

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

VOLUME XXXIX—NUMBER 48.

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MARCH 1, 1934.

Four Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

BETHEL AND VICINITY

L. E. Davis and F. J. Tyler went to Portland Tuesday.

Miss Minnie Capen is ill at the home of E. M. Walker.

Mrs. Guy Rice is confined to her home because of illness.

Dr. and Mrs. H. M. Wilson were in Berlin Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Fred Hamlin was confined to her home last week because of illness.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Brown and Edgar Worcester were in Lewiston, Wednesday.

Miss Electa Chapin entertained a friend from Farmington over the week end.

Miss June Brown has entered the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston, to gain as a nurse.

Mrs. Evelyn Chapman is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wallace Thomas of Hanover.

Lucian Littlehale has gone to Island Pond, where he has employment on the railroad.

James Cook was in Watertown, Conn., last week, called there by the death of a relative.

The Bethel Footlight Club will repeat the play, "The Yellow Shawl," Friday evening by request.

Harry Gordon and family have moved to South Paris where Mr. Gordon has work on the section.

Mrs. Frank Brown is with her husband at the Dana Philbrook house for the remainder of the month.

Winfield Howe had the misfortune to pull a cartilage in his arm and will be unable to work for three weeks.

Elmer Gorman of Portland spent several days last week in town with his nephew and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Erley Parker.

Mrs. Grace Sawyer of Portland visited her father, Sherman Merrill at the home of Jasper Cates, Thursday of last week.

A gasoline dealers' meeting, sponsored by I. L. Carver was held at Maple Inn Tuesday. Bethel, So. Paris and Rumford were well represented.

At the regular meeting of Sunset Rebekah Lodge to be held Monday night Past Noble Grands' and Charter Members' Night will be observed. A special program is being arranged.

The thirteenth meeting of the El Scouts, which was to be held at Feb. 26, at the usual meeting place was postponed because of the bad weather and snow. The next will meet again next Monday at the usual meeting place.

NOTICE

There will be a meeting of the Republican voters of the town of Bethel at the office of F. F. Bean, Kings Bank Building, Saturday, March 10th, 1934, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of selecting a Republican Town Committee, also four delegates and four alternates to attend the State Convention at Portland, Friday, March 16th, 1934; and four delegates and four alternates to the District Convention at the same place and time; and any other business that may properly come before the meeting. Republican Town Committee, Fred F. Bean, Chairman

Political Advertisement

I have served on the Board of Selectmen since 1927, and for the past five years as Second Selectman. I now solicit your support as candidate for First Selectman.

JOHN H. HOWE

SHOWER FOR MRS. TRIMBACK

A shower sponsored by Mrs. W. F. Clark and Mrs. D. T. Durell was held at Mrs. Durell's home Wednesday evening in honor of Mrs. Frank Trimback (Kathryn Ramsell). About 30 friends signed the guest book. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served. The guest of honor received many nice gifts.

MORE CANDIDATES FOR TOWN OFFICE

The local political situation has drawn the interest of a large number during the past week. It seems that people appreciate the fact that Bethel candidates are not afraid to state their candidacy in advance and let folks talk it over beforehand.

Up to last week there were four announced candidates: Ernest F. Bisbee for first selectman, Gordon E. Lathrop for third selectman, Garard C. Eames and Walter E. Bartlett for tax collector. We have heard from others this week and, of course, some will come in later.

John H. Howe will run for first selectman. He has served on the board the past seven years and for five years has been second selectman. He is a native of East Bethel where he now lives, and graduated from Gould Academy in 1912. He should be well fitted for the work and will doubtless have the support of many voters.

Henry W. Boyker has announced his candidacy for the board of selectmen. In a telephone conversation this morning he told us this, but did not state which position he wishes. He served as chairman of the board four years, 1927-31, and is running on the record of his previous administration. It is understood that he has a considerable following.

E. P. Brown is a candidate for re-election as Road Commissioner. He has served in this capacity since 1927, and has done well. His opponents, if any, have not shown themselves in the Citizen's columns, and probably his supporters will be as numerous as in previous years.

Although it was quite generally understood that Mrs. Agnes Twaddle's candidacy for re-election to the school committee was uncontested, it now appears that Mrs. Alma Thurston will seek that position. Mrs. Thurston's entry makes this an interesting and important contest.

NOT A CANDIDATE

Worthy and respected citizens have recently approached me on the question of my becoming a candidate for two important town offices. I appreciate this. But it seems better for other persons to stand for these honorable positions. It is hoped that persons of integrity and efficiency will be selected to fill all the offices of the town. The places of supreme importance, of course, are those that concern the education and guidance of our boys and girls. Fiscal accuracy and schoolroom efficiency are not enough. Character and personality should demand by far the greatest consideration.

F. E. RUSSELL

Political Advertisement

GARARD C. EAMES
Solicits Your Vote For
TAX COLLECTOR

At Town Meeting, March 5th



EVANGELIST EARLE ANTHONY

EVANGELIST COMING TO LOCAL CHURCH

Bethel Methodist Church Preparing For Great Evangelistic Meeting Beginning Sunday, March 11

Rev. Roy C. Dalzell of the Methodist Church is planning a series of revival services of great interest, to commence March 11 and finish on Easter Sunday.

The speaker will be Evangelist Earle Anthony of Chicago who is making the trip East especially for this meeting. As a preliminary to the campaign special prayer and consecration services are being held each week.

It is anticipated that the meetings will draw record crowds as the speaker is known over the country as one of outstanding ability.

Special music will be a feature each night.

The campaign has been arranged in cooperation with the New England Fellowship of Boston which arranges special meetings in many sections of New England each year.

GOULD TO PLAY IN LEWISTON TOURNAMENT

Picked to Play Winthrop Friday Night In Small Schools Tournament

Gould Academy was selected along with seven other teams to compete in the Lewiston High School's small schools tourney. In the drawings Gould was picked to oppose Winthrop High School at eight o'clock Friday evening.

Winthrop has one of the strongest teams in the tournament this year. They have lost only two games during the season and it looks as though Gould will have difficulty surviving the first round.

The following is the first round schedule for Friday afternoon and evening:

5:00 Old Orchard vs. Jay.
4:00—Thomaston vs. Mechanic Falls.
8:00—Gould Academy vs. Winthrop.
9:00—Norway vs. Hallowell.

A. Hallowell went to Portland on business Wednesday.

Political Advertisement

MRS. ALMA THURSTON
announces that she is a candidate for
SCHOOL COMMITTEE
and seeks your support

Political Advertisement

Don't Forget to Vote For
GORDON E. LATHROP
THIRD SELECTMAN

At the Coming Town Meeting

J. GAYTON ABBOTT

Word has been received of the death of J. Gayton Abbott, who passed away at his home in Falls Church, Va., Dec. 13, after an illness of nearly two years.

He was a Bethel boy, born at Walkers Mills, Feb. 2, 1864, the son of Jonathan and Eliza Chase Abbott. He was educated at Gould Academy and Kents Hill. He was a member of the Bethel L. O. O. F. He married Cora Chandler of Bethel, who survives him. Others who survive him are one son, two granddaughters, three sisters, Sibyl, a retired teacher of a colored school in Atlanta, Ga., and who made her home with him; Ella, wife of Rev. William Stearns, of Hamilton, N. Y.; and Elizabeth Chase of San Diego, Cal.; two brothers, Stephen, a prominent lawyer in Denver, Colo., and Curtis Abbott of Locke Mills and Lincoln; and one cousin, Vera Holt of Bethel.

When a young man he went to Colorado where he lived a few years; after which he went to Falls Church, Va., ten miles from Washington, where he went to be near his son who was employed in Washington. He was engaged in grocery business and Superintendent of Schools. He was a member worker of the M. E. Church. When his health failed he sold out his business.

He was a very quiet unassuming man, liked and mourned not only by his relatives and friends but by his townspeople.

GOULD LOSES ITS FINAL GAME 29-18

In a poorly played and poorly refereed game Gould went down to defeat 29-18. The winners stepped into an early lead and were way out in front 16-4 at the half. The more rugged Gorham outfit had things pretty much their own way during this half.

In the final half Gould outscored Gorham by one point but were unable to cut down Gorham's big lead. The closest the Blue and Gold came to overcoming the lead was in the third period when the score was 25-17.

In a preliminary game the Gould second team won a fast game 31-20. Berry and Dwyer lead the scoring with ten and eleven points each.

GOULD (18)	g	ft	tp
R. Browne,	1	0	2
P. Browne,	1	1	3
Bartlett,	0	0	0
Martinson,	0	0	0
Wight,	0	-0	0
Allen,	3	0	5
Stanley,	2	2	7
Hamlin,	0	0	0
Dwyer,	0	0	0
	7	4	18
GORHAM (29)	g	ft	tp
Eastman,	6	1	13
Perkins,	3	0	6
Simonds,	2	0	4
Sinclair,	2	0	4
Stuart,	1	0	2
Walker,	0	0	0
Faunce,	0	0	0
	14	1	28

Referee—Martin (Gorham).

Some communities are still snow bound as a result of last week's storm, and in many places the roads have been opened only to the width of one car. Crews with shovels and plows are at work on all roads passable as another storm is said to be scheduled for the last of the week.

Political Advertisement

WALTER E. BARTLETT
Will Be a Candidate
for
COLLECTOR OF TAXES
Monday, March 5

BETHEL'S AFFAIRS

IN FINE SHAPE

Town Reports Show Few Overdrafts—Budget Committee's Recommendations

The annual reports were issued the first of the week and by this time have been well digested. All things considered, Bethel is in fine condition compared with many other towns. Few overdrafts are shown, with none at all in the school department. The figures below will give some idea of the past year's business of the town:

Value of real estate,	\$1,155,720.00
Value of personal estate,	212,735.50
Excise tax collected,	2,964.51
Errors in valuation,	259.50
Taxes abated,	109.52
Taxes committed for collection,	57,798.57
Supplementary tax,	109.83
Taxes collected and paid	
Treasurer,	53,427.76
State tax,	10,352.41
County tax,	4,595.36

Uncollected taxes:	
1922,	3.02
1925,	32.88
1927,	115.64
1931	413.11
1932,	855.81
1933,	4,221.15
Tax deeds held by town,	6,975.07
Total Poor Account,	3,817.09
Mothers' Aid,	149.00
Lock-Up,	369.28
Town Officers' bills paid,	
1932,	1,066.50
1933,	1,979.97
Town Officers' bills due,	934.58
Repairs on Ferry House,	183.24
Roads and Bridges,	2,674.05
Winter Roads,	2,443.64
Winter Roads, 1933-34,	1,729.53
C. W. A. road project,	541.23
Third Class road maintenance,	917.30
Maintenance and Patrol,	949.50
State Aid road,	1,347.30
New Tractor and Plow,	6,100.00
Tarvia, Broad and Railroad streets,	472.06
Special Resolve Road, "Milton,"	537.67
Schools,	
Teachers,	9,665.00
Fuel,	906.74
Janitors,	869.25
Conveyance,	3,087.00
Tuition,	353.00
High School tuition,	11,233.50
Textbooks,	506.36
Supplies,	765.74
Repairs,	200.46

—Continued on Page Eight—

AMATEUR NIGHT

NEXT TUESDAY

The Event of the Season—Amateur Night. Sponsored by the Ladies' Club, Odeon Hall, March 6, eight o'clock. Admission 25c and 35c. Tickets at Bosserman's.

This entertainment will be a One Act Play Contest, with four organizations competing: Methodist Parish, American Legion, Ways and Means Club, and Rebekah. There will be novel specialties between the plays and the Bluebird Orchestra will be in attendance. Competent judges will award valuable cash prizes to the winners of the contest.

The greatest and most varied array of talent ever to appear on a Bethel stage in a single evening will participate in this entertainment. An evening of good fellowship and rare enjoyment is promised to all who attend.

Political Advertisement

To the Citizens of Bethel:

I wish to announce that I shall be a candidate for the office of First Selectman at the annual town meeting on Monday, March 5.

ERNEST F. BISBEE

WEST PARIS AND VICINITY

WEST PARIS

Wesley Hammond of Norway was teacher of the Men's 44 Class Sunday morning. The class will meet at the usual hour next Sunday and a teacher will be present.

Miss Geraldine Mann entertained Washington's Birthday Party last Thursday afternoon in honor of her guest, Miss Victoria Hamilton of Pittsfield. Those present were her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Mann, her sisters, Maxine and Gertrude Mann, her grandmother, Mrs. Julia Beedy, Mrs. Mabel Mann, Mrs. Gwendolyn Perham and Mrs. Jennie Bates.

Mrs. Harold Bonney has been ill the past week but is recovering.

Miss Elizabeth Holman of Norway is working at Mrs. D. H. Field's.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jackson had as dinner guests Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Andrews, and son, Linwood.

Mrs. Jennie Bates was hostess to the 7 Mark Club Tuesday. The guests of honor were the Misses Geraldine and Maxine Mann and the former's guest, Miss Victoria Hamilton of Pittsfield. Refreshments were served. Miss Phila Mayhew won high score.

Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes entertained the Good Will Society and the Friendly Class of the Universalist church on Washington's birthday. Games were enjoyed, mystery packages sold, and a penny lunch received the usual good patronage.

Harry W. Chapman is gaining from an illness caused by rheuma and neuralgia which has been very painful.

Mrs. Beattie Dunham is at Orono this week, a delegate from the Farm Bureau.

The supper Friday evening for the benefit of the Arthur L. Mann Memorial Library received good patronage considering the condition of the weather and travelling. Only a few people could get in from the surrounding country.

GREENWOOD CITY

Miss Hazel Salls, who teaches on Patch Mountain, was at her home at Locke Mills for the week end.

The West Paris tractor has been broken and the road has been filled with drifts to the Greenwood line, therefore the people from here who work at West Paris have had to go by way of Locke Mills and Bryant Pond for the past few days. The high school students were unable to get home at all this week end.

Mrs. W. F. Yates and daughter, Lena, of Tubbs District were recent callers in town.

Robert Morgan was at Norway on business Tuesday.

Annie and Leona Curtis and Mrs. Clyde Morgan were callers at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Alton Day, of Woodstock one day last week. Tom Huotari was in Harrison on Thursday.

Fred Curtis is working driving the team for R. E. Morgan.

Perkins Valley — Woodstock

Roy Coffin was a Sunday guest at Alva Hendrickson's.

Helen Poland is caring for Jennie Libby while Mrs. Benson is at West Paris caring for Mrs. D. H. Field.

Clarence Perham and Parker Allen were Sunday callers at Nelson Perham's.

Lumbering is nearly at a stand still in this vicinity on account of the deep snow.

What can we do to pass the time away? Nothing, but play games, read, and sit by the fire. True, it is comfortable, and we should be thankful for these blessings in such times as these.

MRS. JULIA A. BEEDY

Mrs. Julia A. Beedy died very suddenly at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. J. Mann, Sunday morning. Mrs. Beedy had been in poor health for some time but her death was not expected.

Mrs. Beedy was the daughter of Asel and Lydia Smith Sprague and was born in Madrid, April 7, 1865. She married Herbert W. Beedy, who passed away several years ago at Ridgelyville, the family having previously lived in Weld and Dixfield. Five children were born of this union, Mrs. Perley Judkins and Prince Beedy of Ridgelyville, Roger Beedy of Orono and Mrs. Scottie Mann, with whom she lived. A daughter, Mrs. Bert Willoughby, of Dixfield, died a few years ago. There are also ten grandchildren, three step-grandchildren and several great grandchildren.

The funeral services were held from her late home Wednesday afternoon. Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes officiated. The remains were placed in Wayside Cemetery tomb to await burial in the Spring.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Sunday, Feb. 25th—The last Sunday in the month and one of the most pleasant days for this winter. The sky is cloudless, what one would call a perfect winter's day.

Sure, South Woodstock was not forgotten. We got our part of the big snowstorm. But there never has been a day when this part of the town has not been able to motor to any one of our neighboring towns. R. F. D. service has not failed for the winter to bring us our daily papers. This end of Route 1 has been very fortunate, thanks to our carrier, Mr. Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Green and little Basil of Bryant Pond were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Davis at Davis homestead.

Mrs. Edith Herrick and Junior, Dorothea Laurence and Elsie Dean were callers on Mrs. Eliza Davis Sunday.

Albert H. Russ has resigned as administrator of the C. W. A. work in Woodstock and Howard Judkins has been appointed to take over and continue the projects. One already underway, which is to be completed, is here at South Woodstock.

Traffic on the trunk lines has suffered no inconvenience as under Lyman's orders, "The main routes must be kept clear." Therefore the snowplow has invested most of its efficiency in this direction. Consequently some of the side roads are needing not only the snowplow power but man power as well. Some 30 men are working as shovelers on the suburban roads.

NORTH WATERFORD

On Wednesday, Feb. 21, the friends of Edith Littlefield met at the I. O. O. F. Hall to give her a shower. It was planned to have her come at 2:30, saying there was to be a rehearsal. When she and her mother and sister got there the guests were waiting. The three were escorted in by the ushers to their chairs where lovely decorations of pink and green and pink roses were very tastefully arranged by Mary Holt. A variety of nice gifts were packed in a large decorated basket which was brought in by the ushers Marion Brandon and Betty Holt. The bride to be unwrapped the gifts and expressed her thanks to each in a pleasing manner. Two kinds of ice cream and assorted cake and cookies were served.

One of Fred Hersey's work horses broke a leg in the woods and had to be killed.

Mrs. Laura Sanford, who has been ill, is better now and is out again.

Miss Winola Kilgore is having a few weeks' vacation from her school in Sweden.

Winsford Brown has a new car. Miss Ethel Thompson of Massachusetts is a guest of Mrs. Winsford Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Littlefield and baby, Paul, spent the week end at his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Littlefield's.

On account of bad roads and cold weather, schools here have been closed for a few days.

In Fryeburg, Feb. 24, Ralph Perry and Edith Littlefield were married by Rev. Harold Booth.

There was a good attendance at the last Rebekah meeting although it was very cold. It was roll call night, the members responded with quotations, original poem, piano solo, stunts, songs and readings. After lodge they enjoyed a box supper and social.

Gerald Hatch has been very ill but is improving now.

The winter carnival did not take place as announced. It will be held March 2, if the weather permits.

SOUND ADVICE FOR VOTERS OF WOODSTOCK—OR ANY TOWN

Town Meeting is Monday, March 5th. The day is near at hand, let all who can go to town meeting and, as far as possible, take part in all matters pertaining to it. Consider carefully each article in the Warrant. An article, by itself, may look as a harmless expenditure, but on the other hand these articles collectively mean spending a large sum of money. As was recently mentioned in a previous writing from South Woodstock, who pays this money? You ask for this, you ask for that; a few dollars here, more there. Who pays it? I'll tell you who pays the taxes in this town or in any other town. It is the farmer. Not the wealthy dairy monopolist, but the small struggling farmer with his only source of revenue a few cows whose milk brings him an average of 2c per quart net, who sells a few cords of wood to the middle buyer who makes a clear profit of \$3 to \$5 per cord and never soils his hands.

These are facts, brother and sister voters. The so called farmer who has land so unprofitable you couldn't raise jack-rabbits and assure one they would survive, these men are the taxpayers in every town. There is no call for sale of live stock. Apples are not worth picking. But why talk longer? The taxpayers of Woodstock for a long time have been trembling with fear and apprehension near the woodchuck's hole. It will take only a few more tax bills for him to fall in the hole, and when he falls in it will take more than any C. W. A. or N. R. A. to give him courage to dig out. "Fall to each what 'ere befall." The farmer he must feed them all." The farmer is one of the best men on this earth, generous to a fault, willing to feed you, yes, give it to the needy; but he can't feed himself and help others to rise up under the burden of taxation. Consider this when voting for money appropriations.

Some say the mills, the big stores pay the taxes. Yes, and they have something in both cases to sell the public; something from which they realize a profit. There are few losses in such forms of business, canned goods seldom spoil. Every cord of spool stuff brings a profit of 200% or more a cord, costing them \$8 brings \$20 or more. You ask for school gymnasiums, for school additions, for raises in teachers' salaries. Good voters of the town of Woodstock, some of the most able and trustworthy men and women of Woodstock attended school in an 18 x 20 school room, and made good, a credit to the town.

In attendance to town meeting next Monday there will be present a most talented and highly accomplished lady who taught school in Woodstock for \$2.50 per week and boarded herself out of that, and you ask to raise the wages of our teachers at \$15 and \$20 weekly now. Those teachers must wait till the taxpayer farmer digs out of his woodchuck hole imprisonment. —So, Woodstock Correspondent

HOUSE WIRING AND ELECTRICAL REPAIR WORK

I am prepared to give prompt service in wiring, alterations and repairs—large or small. ALL SIZES LAMPS IN STOCK

GUY MORGAN

General Wiring Contractor
BETHEL Phone 41-6

100 Sheets Hammermill Bond
100 Hammermill Bond Envelopes,
All in convenient box, \$1.50
Printed with your name and address. Three lines or less, \$2.00
at The Citizen Office

BUSINESS CARDS

Watch This Space for Data



Eyes Examined, Glasses Furnished
by
E. L. GREENLEAF
OPTOMETRIST
over Rowe's Store
SATURDAY, MARCH 3

DR. HOWARD E. TYLE

CHIROPRACTOR
Bethel, NORWA
Mon. Afternoon Tel. 2
Thurs. Evening

S. S. Greenleaf
Funeral Home
Modern Ambulance Equipment
TELEPHONE 112 BETHEL, ME.
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

BETHEL, MAINE
MARBLE & GRANITE WORKERS
Chaste Designs
FIRST CLASS WORKMANSHIP
Letters of inquiry promptly answered
See Our Work—Get Our Prices
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.
Satisfaction Guaranteed

DR. RALPH OTIS HOOD

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN
office at the Residence of
Mrs. Wallace Clark
Daily 9 a. m. to 12 m.
2:30 to 5 p. m. except Wednesday
Evenings by appointment

GARARD C. EAMES

BETHEL, MAINE
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KNOW WHAT YOU BUY

Nationally Advertised Goods
Sold by Bethel Merchants

The purchaser of standard advertised products takes no chance. The quality and price are right. The manufacturer cannot afford to have it otherwise.

BUY NATIONALLY ADVERTISED GOODS IN BETHEL

APOLLO Chocolates, W. E. BOSSERMAN
CHILTON Pens, E. F. LYON
Community, Rogers Bros., and
Holmes & Edwards Silver, E. P. LYON
EASTMAN Kodaks, W. E. BOSSERMAN
EXIDE Batteries, CROCKETT'S GARAGE
GOODRICH Rubbers, ROWE
McKESSON Health Products, W. E. BOSSERMAN
MICHAELS-STERN Clothes, ROWE
MUNSUNG WEAR, ROWE
MURRAY Tires, LORD'S GARAGE
PHILCO Radios, E. F. LYON
RADIOLA, Kolster Radios, CROCKETT'S GARAGE
WALK OVER Shoes, ROWE
WATERMAN Fountain Pens, W. E. BOSSERMAN

MILTON

The C. W. A. workers are to begin work again this week. They will finish repairing the school house.

The heavy snow and wind are giving lots of work to those who want a job. We have been very fortunate so far. Our mail carrier has only missed getting up through one trip.

Clara Jackson and several friends were at her home the 22d, it being her father's birthday. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Wormuchuk are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a son Feb. 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Hemingway of Norway visited her sister, Mrs. Will Dyer recently. Lena Billings visited her sister, Mrs. Llewellyn Buck, over the week end.

Will Dyer is gaining and is getting out a little.

MAGAZINE SUBSCRIPTIONS

CITIZEN OFFICE PHONE 18-11

Knee-Action
Wheels

Longer wheelbase

Bigger Fisher Bodies
(4 inches more room)

Blue Streak Engine

80 horsepower

80 miles an hour

Faster acceleration

12% greater economy
at touring speeds

Increased smoothness
and quietness

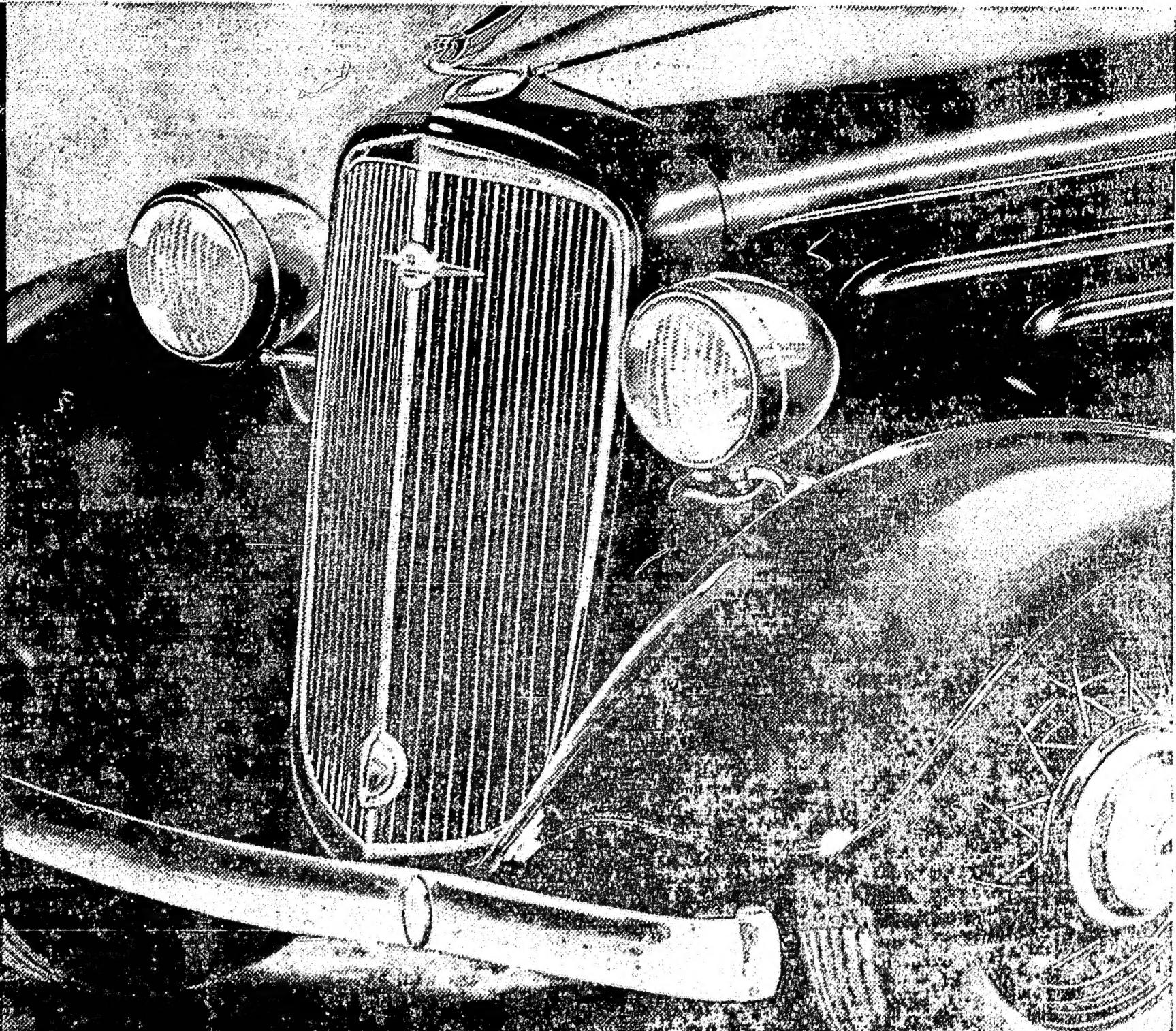
New, larger
all-weather brakes

Smart new styling

Typically low
Chevrolet prices

*So radically different
in the way it runs, rides
and responds
we say*

*Drive it
only 5 miles
and you'll never
be satisfied with any
other low-priced car*



Now on display

**CHEVROLET
FOR 1934**



It's here now, for the first time: the car that all America has been standing by to see and drive—Chevrolet for 1934! And if you aren't among the first to attend the gala introductory showing, you're going to miss one of the biggest, most exciting events of the whole motor car year. There never has been a new Chevrolet model with so many basic and sweeping advances as this one. Its different—totally unlike anything you've seen or anything you will see in motor cars for 1934!

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN, Division of General Motors

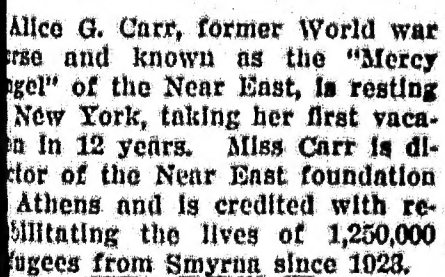
BENNETT'S GARAGE

Bethel, Me.

BRYANT POND

150 GREENWOOD CENTER

"MERCY ANGEL" RESTS



WEEK END SPECIALS

MARCH 2-5

FRUIT SALE

March Peaches, 1gc. 29c can, 19c
March Pears, 1gc. 30c can, 19c
March Pineapple, 30c can, 19c
Gal Anne Cherries, 1gc. can, 25c
Pines, 1gc. can, 18c
Olives for Salad, 1gc. can, 25c
Blackberries, No. 2 can, 18c
Raspberries, No. 2 can, 19c
Good Time to Stock your Pantry

LEMON, Pink, 10c
D SALMON, 18c
MA BEANS, 10c
RINGLESS BEANS, 2 cans 25c
ANUT BUTTER, 1b. 19c
FLE, 1 gal. can, 29c
ET FISH, 2 lbs. 25c
L PICKLES, 1 qt. Jar 24c

For Saturday ONLY

BY'S MILK,	can 6c
bs. SUGAR with equal purchase	
of others goods,	10c
ington's Formosa Tea, 1/2lb.	19c
Sen Pekoe,	1/2 lb. 25c
10 SODA CRACKERS, 2 lbs.	20c
1 Pork and Beans, 2 tall can	25c
OWN BREAD.	Tall can 10c

MARK C. ALLEN
BRYANT POND, ME.

NORTH WOODSTOCK

Woodstock High School has chosen its annual Spring play and started working on it. Rehearsals have been held under the direction of Miss Marjorie Stevens, Dramatic Director and Language Instructor. The play, "Red Hostage," by Merle Glard Elsey, is a very lively three act comedy and will be presented March 23 at the Grange Hall.

Sweet corn acreage in Maine has declined from 13,390 acres in 1924 to 10,200, while the U. S. acreage has increased from 302,790 acres in 1924 to 350,560 acres in 1931. Minnesota, Maine's chief competitor—acreage has increased from 21,000 acres in 1924 to 48,700 in 1931.

Surdrane

THE LASTING ROOF
Have just unloaded another
car of Reeves copper steel gal-
vanized roofing, all 26 gauge
Let us quote applied price.

We also have just unloaded
a car of very nice
CEDAR SHINGLES

Lumber and Millwork as usual

H. Allen Bacon
Bryant Pond, Me.

WARRANT FOR TOWN MEETING

GREETINGS:—In the name of the State of Maine, you are hereby requested to notify and warn the inhabitants of the Town of Bethel, qualified to vote in Town affairs, to meet in Odeon Hall in said Town of Bethel on Monday, the 5th day of March, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon to act on the following articles, to wit:

Art. 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.

Art. 2. To choose a Clerk for the ensuing year.

Art. 3. To hear and act on reports of the several town officers.

Art. 5. To choose Assessors for ensuing year.

Art. 6. To choose Overseers of Poor for ensuing year.

Art. 7. To choose a Treasurer for the ensuing year.

Art. 8. To choose one member of School Committee for

three years.

1st. To choose a method of collecting taxes for the

Art. 5. To choose a method of collecting taxes for the ensuing year.

Art. 11. To choose a Road Commissioner for ensuing

year.

Art. 12. To establish the price the Road Commissioner

Art. 12. To choose an Auditor for ensuing year

Art. 14. To choose all other necessary Town Officers.

Art. 15. To see what action the Town will take in regard to financing the temporary loans not taken up for year 1933.

Any other business that may legally come before the meeting.

The Selectmen will be in their office on Saturday, the 1st day of March, for the purpose of correcting the list of voters of the Town of Bethel and hearing and deciding cases of applicants desiring the right to have their names on the voting list.

A true copy—Attest, CARL L. BROWN.

ing as the dory, swung in the long well, perhaps, Tom located the sound as precisely ahead and started the motor. But scarcely had the propeller given its first kick when the exhaust of the boat ahead voluted out not fifty yards away. It was not a loud concussion, scarcely more than a low bubbling, in fact, but at so close a range Tom felt sure that there was no danger of its being drowned again by the noise of his own motor.

The launch forged ahead. Tom had not wished previously to betray his position by the use of an electric torch, which at the best could not go far into the dense concentrated mist. But he flashed it now and caught the dim glare of it against the dory. Fearing that it might serve as a target, Tom shut it off again—and at that moment his motor slowed, gave a straining cough or two and stopped.

They heard a mocking laugh blown into their very faces, it seemed. The moist sputterings ahead grew fainter, were dissolved and swallowed in the fog-filled distance. Tom, roaring imprecations, nudged vainly at the flywheel. It stubbornly declined to budge. Rushing to the stern, Tom flashed his light down into the water. He saw the round cork floats and trailing folds of a torn old herring net.

Tom raised his head and groaned. Then, being a good sport at heart, he shut up suddenly. He lighted a ci-



It Made Robert Shiver Merely to Watch Him.

rette and sat down on the motor box. "Well, I guess that does it. We're wound up tighter than a bunny-hug in a few fathoms of sh net. Sebastian spread it to catch a duffish and he's gone—and one it."

There were no two ways about this. The small line of a lobster boy is big enough to wind up on a small boat's tail-shaft, but a fish-net is hopeless. Tom stripped, took his knife and slid over into the black icy water. It made Robert

shiver merely to watch him. Even when it proved no easy job to hack his way through the fine strands, so they were they wound.

It was past one o'clock of a pitch black morning when Tom finished his task and got back into his dory again. "The next time we see Sebastian," he said, "we will let him where we find him, and let it be."

"That might take a bit of doing," Robert opined. "Take a Miquon fisherman trained to duck in and out of his hole in the wall, then give him a course of sub-chasing and mine-sweeping in and about Little Isle and Quiberon, where for the chart is like a chessboard and the game no different, then on top of that a post graduate course of shore bootlegging, and you've got a downy bird that it isn't easy to take."

Tom nodded. "He was just having fun with me. He's got hep that you and your father are on the ground and he doesn't mean to fool away any more time. We'd better either, or we're apt to get wound there and find that Sebastian's sucked the eggs. He's heading at way right now."

"I fancy you're right, Tom. Well, the good old Fourquet is lying plump on the Corvette ledge, a

little more than two-thirds out on a line from the Whale to the black buoy."

"What—a-?"

"Right, old chap. I've sounded her out so that I could make a drawing of her to scale. She's precisely where my august ancestor charted her. Sebastian must know that. Anyhow, he could guess, because there's a patch of algae that you can see at low tide, smack over her."

"But—hold on, Bob. If she hit the ledge—"

"She didn't," Robert interrupted. "She hit MacFarlane's ledge, about a quarter of a mile to the northward, then drifted out with the tide, sinking. She rolled over on the Corvette ledge and stuck there. Sebastian must have heard all that through the speaking tube when papa and I discussed it aboard my hooker. But he wanted to verify it. Just as we did."

"Then what on earth were you and your father up to yesterday?" Tom demanded.

"We wanted to get a bearing on the spot from the shore, so that we could determine it at night from a dim light in the rocks. Mine-laying methods, I'm a bit of a crack at that game."

"Well," said Tom, slowly, "this sure saves me days and days of fruitless toil. I stood about as much chance of finding her as I would of finding palm trees at the North pole. Then that's where Sebastian is digging out for now."

"I should say so. This black bean soup is just his affair. His sort of Johnny is a combination of shark, seal and sea gull."

"Well, then let's fire up and go along too."

"Hain't we better wait for daylight?"

"Reckon there's no need. I know my own front yard. We'll take it easy so's not to hit anything too hard."

"But we shall have to get a compass."

"Don't need it. More apt to put you off, rock dodging in a little boat."

He started the engine and slowed it. At a speed of about four miles an hour they started to poke their way through the impenetrable murk. The breakers that lash perpetually, fair weather and foul, across the fearful rocks of Pemaquid point were their most pressing menace, but the long fore-reaching ground swell served as a guide of direction. Tom stopped twice to listen to the growl.

An hour passed. The faintest light was by this time beginning to infuse the gloom. Tom raised the boat's speed to its normal and headed for what he correctly reckoned to be the entrance to the Gut.

The dawn was coming steadily, and presently they saw through the whitening mist the trees on either side of the narrowing entrance. Several minutes later the drab sides of houses appeared just ahead. Tom glided up to the float of a gasoline station, and as he did so received a shock. For on the other side of it lay a big heavy yawl-rigged boat, her square stern projecting toward him, and across this was paloted in daisy lettering: "Annie M." and beneath it, Friendship, Me.

CHAPTER IX

BUT this was not all. As they drifted in, a swarthy, shock-headed man came out of the cabin holding in his grimy paws a diver's helmet, and as Tom's wild glare fastened upon this headgear he discovered that the front of it was shattered. The man holding it, a Portuguese, looked at Tom and gave a sort of despairing bleat. "Look-a-dere," he wailed. "What-ta—?"

In two leaps Tom was aboard the yawl and feverishly dragging out the astounding story. Mike had left Friendship early in the evening on a hurry call to do a diving job for the doctor on Whale Island, whose launch or something of that sort had sunk. Fearing that he had figured too closely on the requisite gear, Mike put into New Harbor after more, to be on the safe side. A Frenchman he met there had a lead for a ride around to Bristol, with

which request Mike obligingly had complied. He now believed the man to be a crack, and fugitive from justice.

A little way out from New Harbor they had been followed by a launch, whereat the passenger seemed very frightened. He had

taken the wheel and given their pursuer the slip in the fog, then offered Mike five dollars to take him back to New Harbor. Again Mike complied, glad to be rid of his suspicious passenger.

And now, on his arrival, when starting to overhaul his gear he had discovered what looked like sabotage, though utterly unable to conceive of any motive for such an act. The mysterious Frenchman had been friendly and agreeable. He claimed to be the owner of a Nova Scotia hallbiter that had been driven down by a gale and put in to caulk her leaking seams. Why smash the helmet?

Mike had heard the splintering of glass when steering, and looked in to see the Frenchman gathering up the fragments of a broken bottle. Mike had thought no more about it, the bottle having been empty. How long had he been here? Fifteen minutes, perhaps. Captain MacFarlane would raise-a-da-heck with him. Where in da blazes was he to get the thing repaired?

Mike must have been considerably astonished at the zeal shown by Tom in aiding his extremity. Tom hastily explained it in some measure by stating that Doctor White was his dearest friend, and what was more, guardian of the girl he hoped to marry—which really should have been explanation enough for anybody. He rushed Mike and the helmet over to the garage. The proprietor, who lived over the garage, was not awake until about ten seconds after Tom got there. The two were boyhood friends, and Tom's listful of bills talked even more urgently than did Tom, which is saying something. A fast car and a high-beaked driving fool were mobilized quickly.

"Beat it to Bethel," panted Tom, "and get that thing fixed in a tearing hurry, or get one like it. The whole works, if you have to. Burn the wind, and burn money, whether you have to or not. It's a big newspaper story, and there's a reporter from a rival paper here, or on his way to beat me to it."

These maneuvers had consumed about an hour. Time enough for Sebastian to get around there in his boat, provided he had her ready, as Tom believed he had. The entire situation was clear enough to Robert and himself, except for its pivotal point. Had Doctor White known all along that it was the wreck of the Fourquet out there on the reef, and that it was high time he did something about it? Such a hypothesis was not at all in character with Doctor White, but it seemed to be the only one that promised any possible solution.

"This thing is getting pretty thick," Tom said to Robert. "We seem to be locking in from all sides. Like buzzards to a dead donkey. But the all-important business is to shut out Sebastian. He spotted this fellow's gear and fixed it for him, then beat it back to get his boat. And to think how near we came to burning up old Dave MacFarlane's packet, and thus scrambling the eggs even scrambled."

Robert gave a cool nod, then asked, "Why the tearing hurry to get this diver's helmet for Doctor White, Tom?"

Tom glanced at his ally. "To beat Sebastian. Why?"

Robert raised his dark eyebrows. "What good is it going to do us to beat Sebastian if Doctor White sends down a diver to locate and claim the wreck?" he asked, pitifully.

Tom's face hardened. "Because Sebastian is a thieving chump, and Doctor White a fine, square man," he answered hotly.

"Quite so. He is also, as you just told this diver, your warm friend and the guardian of the girl you hope to marry. I beg to remind you that you have pledged your word of a Yankee to keep your faith with me, and I don't think that permits of your helping Doctor White?"

Tom stared at Robert with a good deal of confusion smothering his first anger. He was unable to find the right answer to this protest. Tom was quite composed about some things, but he was fair minded, sometimes to the damage of his own rightful interests. So that now, while doubly stung, he was hobbled. The best he could manage was to blurt out, "Well, wouldn't you rather that Doctor White got first claim on the wreck than Sebastian?"

"No, I would not," Robert answered, and added very concisely, "I might be able to attack Sebastian's claim and to recover on it. But it would not be worth my while to at-

tack any claim of Doctor White's."

Here was sound opinion directly stated, and Tom was bound to acknowledge the justice of it. The chances were that Doctor White had got to thinking about that prominent part of the ledge after seeing Robert and his father studying it, and had gone out later in his boat and thumped a lead on it, just as Robert had done. Such procedure, followed by a hurry call for a diver, did not match up at all with the liberal, easy-going methods of a man who had never been known to take a mean, though legal, advantage of anybody; and Tom could not see him doing such a thing, especially after extending his hospitality to these foreign treasure

seekers whose moral claim, after all had to be acknowledged.

"Perhaps you're right, Lieutenant," he muttered. "Anyhow what I've agreed to, stands. Just what do you want me to do?"

"No more than that," Robert answered. "Stick to your agreement with me. Nothing was said about any third party taking a hand in this game, but I think it was quite well understood that we were in it first and last for ourselves. As I see it, there's not such a tremendous difference between Sebastian eavesdropping through the speaking tube and Doctor White watching me take a bearing on the position of the wreck." His voice altered suddenly to its former comradely tone. "So, you really can't blame me, old chap, at finding it a bit thick that you should suddenly let me down for Doctor White."

"Well, but I never meant it that way."

"Of course not. I thoroughly appreciate your point of view. You reasoned that since the game was blown all over the shop through my playing like a ghastly ass, the best move would be to throw in with the next best man—for both of us, of course."

Tom had felt this coming. Honest as he was to the very core and with that exaggerated faculty to see the other person's point of view, a top to be found in secret, simple matters, he could not blame Robert. Worse than that, he could find no argument with which to meet his demand. It was, so far as Tom could discover, logical and consistent. The evidence all went to vindicate it. Robert had no reason to favor Doctor White, or to consider him other than as one more person who had spied out his secret and was in train to tell him of its potential value. And here was the chance to derail that train.

What made it infinitely harder for Tom was his being obliged to admit that if any other person than Doctor White had been in the same position, there would not have been the slightest hesitation or opposition over doing as Robert suggested. Tom would have proposed it himself. So that he now found himself obliged to take his choice between betraying his ally or betraying his friend. The former course would mean to Robert an act of treachery for a self interested motive.

Then, in the darkness of despair, Tom's honest soul was lightened by a little gleam that suggested how he might get out of the predicament with honor—and nothing more. But that much was worth a lot to Tom. "Say, Bob, our agreement was that if we pulled this thing off we were to split three ways on the proceeds of it."

"Right. That's the way I understood it, Tom."

"Well, then, I will assign my share to Doctor White and guarantee that he will be satisfied with that, if we back to play from now on."

"But how can you guarantee that, Tom? How do you know that he will honor any such pledge on your part?"

Tom gave him a steady look. "How was I to know that your father would honor yours?"

Robert smiled. "There you've got me, Tom."

"You know your father," Tom said, "and I took your word for it. I know Doctor White and I guess it's up to you to take my word for it."

Robert looked at him steadily, and as he looked a glow of admiration kindled in his eyes. He thought that he had rightly read his man, but now he believed that he had under-estimated him. The emotional part of his nature was stirred. He had guessed at the stake for which Tom

had been playing, and he had felt while talking to Jessica that he might become keen to play for it himself.

"I'll take your word for anything, Tom," Robert said.

"Well, then let's get busy," Tom answered. "For all we know, Sebastian may be out there on the job right now."

Continue this charming serial in next week's issue.

PROBATE APPOINTMENTS

The following subscribers hereby give notice that they have received appointments from the Probate Court of Oxford County as indicated. All persons having demands against the estates represented by them are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately:

ENOCH ABBOTT, late of Upton, deceased; Cora C. Abbott of said Upton, executrix without bond. Feb. 20, 1934.

ANNIE F. CROSS, late of Greenwood, deceased; Mary E. Cross of Arlington, Massachusetts, administratrix de bonis non, without bond. Ellery C. Park, Bethel, Maine, Agent. Feb. 20, 1934.

NELLIE E. CROSS, late of Greenwood, deceased; Mary E. Cross, of Arlington, Massachusetts, administratrix with bond. Feb. 20, 1934.

JOSEPH S. RICH, late of New York, deceased; Stella K. Newborg, New York City, Stephen G. Rich, Verona, New Jersey and Friend L. Tuttle, Yonkers, N. Y., executors without bond. Dec. 19, 1933. 50

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the estates hereinafter named: At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of February, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four, and by adjournment from day to day from the third Tuesday of said February. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated. It is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of March, A. D. 1934, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Edith E. Cross of Greenwood, minor; petition for license to sell real estate, presented by Ethel E. Cross, guardian.

Lydia D. Grover, late of Bethel, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in her hands, presented by Ellery C. Park, administrator.

Gustavus M. Kimball, otherwise called G. M. Kimball, late of Greenwood, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Wesley C. Kimball as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will, presented by Wesley C. Kimball, the executor therein named.

Nora A. Maraden, late of Bethel, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Nelle M. Burbank as executrix of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will, presented by Nelle M. Burbank, the executrix therein named.

Nettle E. McBride, late of Gilead, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of John A. McBride as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will, presented by John A. McBride, the executor therein named.

Witness, Peter M. MacDonald, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 20th day of February in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-four.

50 FRED A. ROWELL, Register.

Sick from Constipation

This disorder often causes sickness. If improperly digested food remains too long in the intestines it may putrefy, developing toxic, or poisonous matter that is absorbed. Languor, foul breath, dull mind, blurry eyes, headache, sometimes rheumatism are common symptoms. Prompt relief follows the use of "L. F." Atwood's Medicine. Sold everywhere. 60 doses in 60¢ bottle.

"L. F." Atwood's Medicine

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

Any changes of copy after first insertion will be considered a new advertisement and charged accordingly.

For Sale

New and Used Ranges, and Franklin fireplaces. New Peterson range burner now installed for \$25. All brass and chromium plated. Electric Furnace Burners. Furnaces vacuum cleaned on order. H. ALTON BACON, Bryant Pond, Me. 27

Miscellaneous

FROZEN PIPES Thawed with our Electric Thawing Machine. Eliminates all digging in frozen ground. Does away with the use of flame. Works equally as well on pipes concealed in dirt underground, under floors or in partitions. L. M. LONGLEY & SON, Norway, Maine.

GUNS, Rifles, Ammunition and Trappers' Supplies, bought, sold, and exchanged. H. I. BEAN, Fur Buyer and Lumber Dealer, Bethel, Maine. 23tf

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

L. A. Edwards, Pastor
9:30 Church School, Miss Ida Packard, Superintendent.
11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon by the pastor, "The Church." This is the third sermon in the series, "Things of Importance in the Life of the Nation."

There is no question about the importance of many things in the life of our nation but what, in your opinion, is of the greatest importance? We have already had as our sermon themes in this series, "Religion," "The Home," and today "The Church." If you would like this series continued please suggest subjects.

6:30 Comrades of the Way. Subject, "Our Poor." Leader, Roma Warren.

METHODIST CHURCH

R. C. Dalzell, Pastor
9:45 Sunday School. Supt. Mrs. Myrtle Lapham.
11:00 Morning Worship. Topic—"Roads That Lead to Calvary."
6:30 Epworth League. Topic, "Am I My Brother's Keeper." Leader, Mrs. Mabel Greenleaf.
7:30 Evening Service.
7:30 Tuesday evening. Prayer service.

At the close of the morning service a business meeting of the Church will be held. At this meeting two delegates will be elected to Annual Conference. It is very important that all officials of the church be present.

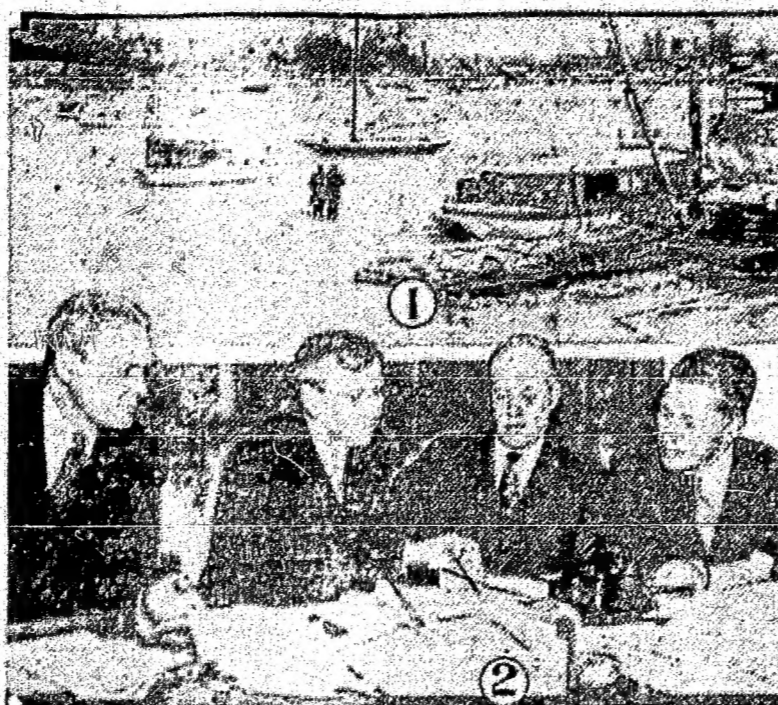
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Sunday School at 10 o'clock.
Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson sermon, "Christ Jesus."
Wednesday testimonial meeting at 7:30 p. m.



See the New Remington Portable at the Citizen Office.

Scenes and Persons in the Current News



1—The day at New Rochelle, N. Y., during the record-breaking cold spell in the eastern states. 2—Gen. Frederick Coleman, chief of finance of the army; W. H. Branch, second assistant to the postmaster general; Maj. Gen. R. J. Foulis, chief of army air corps, and Eugene Vidal, director of aeronautics of Department of Commerce, investigating the aviation industry of the country. 3—Architect's drawing of the projected Warm Springs foundation, now three-fourths finished, at Warm Springs, Ga.



MEN'S SUPPER POSTPONED

Due to the ill luck of Sam Blackwood, Judge Hastings and Dr. Brown, who have been foraging for turkeys during the past week, the men's turkey supper has been postponed to March 14th. It is believed that a sufficient number of birds will be secured by that time to satisfy even the abnormal appetites of such men as Phil Chapman, Clarence Hall, Irving Carver and Dr. Tibbets.

With such chefs in the culinary department as Al Van, Bill Garey and Meri Farwell the public may be assured that the turkey will be done to a turn, and that none of the fixings will be omitted. Prof. Hanscom and Fred Merrill have not promised to furnish custard pies this year; but have agreed to sample and pass judgment upon all such before patrons are served. And can they tell a good custard pie? I'll say they can. Wait until you learn the personnel of the Dining-room Committee and then be assured of real service.

At no men's supper in previous years has there been a vacant seat, and some have been content to eat in the furnace room in preference to being turned away. The piece of cardboard that will guarantee your admission to the dining-room can be secured of John Butts in exchange for a silver half dollar, even though said half dollar is now worth only the proverbial "thirty cents."

We can't tell you a thing about the entertainment this week. Parson Edwards and his Committee are very secretive; but we hope to get smuggled in to one of their rehearsals before next week. Knowing the make-up of the Committee, we prophesy an admixture of poetry and song, humor and pathos, comedy and tragedy. Further announcement next week.

Born

In Milton, Feb. 26, to the wife of Joe Wormuchuk, a son.
In Gorham, N. H., Feb. 24, to the wife of Alton Joudrey, (Margaret Cole), a daughter.

Married

In Fryeburg, Feb. 24, by Rev. Harold Booth, Ralph Perry and Edith Littlefield of No. Waterford.
In Nashua, N. H., Feb. 17, by Rev. Arthur Blair, Ernest P. Mason of Boston and Celestine J. Judkins of Norway.

Died

In West Paris, Feb. 25, Mrs. Julia A. Beedy, aged 68 years.
In Wild River, Feb. 22, Edgar H. Smith of Gorham, N. H., aged 24 years.
In Norway, Feb. 22, Miss Georgia Walker, aged 34 years.
In Rumford, Feb. 23, George A. Robertson of Norway.
In Hebron, Feb. 25, Miss Madelyn E. Hayden of Norway, aged 30 years.
In Falls Church, Va., Dec. 13, J. Gayton Abbott, native of Bethel, aged 70 years.

HERE AND THERE IN MAINE

Orders received by C. W. A. Director McDonough are to drop 7,500 workers off the payroll in Maine before April 5. Five hundred workers will be dropped each week, starting March 3.

Motor vehicle owners in Maine paid \$265,079.21 in excise taxes according to figures compiled by State Controller William A. Runnells.

Seven families were driven out and 10,000 bushels of stored potatoes were damaged when three buildings at Fort Fairfield burned Wednesday.

The main office of the Continental Paper mill at Rumford was damaged to the extent of \$1,500 Wednesday, by fire believed to have been caused by defective wiring.

Commissioner Stoble states that thousands of deer in Maine are facing starvation because of the unusually deep snow. Wardens are making drives through the woods, felling cedar trees and spreading hay wherever the animals are found yarding. Wednesday airplanes started making searches for yards and will drop food wherever it cannot be carried overland.

The State Health Department has reported a total of 14,562 births and 11,086 deaths in 1933.

Judge Edgar C. Smith, former Secretary of State, died Feb. 21 at his home in Augusta.

On Wednesday, Feb. 21, potatoes in Aroostook county were at a new high price, a few loads bringing \$2.75 a barrel, the highest since 1930. The average price the last of the week was \$2.65. This is about four times that of last year at this time.

The author of Portland's new auto parking ordinance had to pay his half dollar when he was caught parked on the wrong side of the street last Thursday.

Fifty-four demonstrations on ways to improve their wood lots were started during 1933 with Maine farmers. York County has a demonstration in every community.

LATHROP SUGGESTS COOPERATION TO HELP THOSE BEHIND IN TAXES

Cooperation between the Selectmen, Overseers of Poor, and Road Commissioner to help those substantial citizens who are one and two years behind with their taxes, is the suggestion of Gordon B. Lathrop, candidate for Third Selectman.

"The whole country is supposed to be coming out of the woods of depression," he says. "But how discouraging to see light ahead and try to reach it with a load of back taxes strapped to one's shoulders. By giving these men work on the roads, by buying some of their wood and produce for the poor, and by paying part in cash and part in tax receipts, couldn't the burden be lightened?" Mr. Lathrop asks.

"I do not believe in setting such a stunt as a precedent to encourage tax evasion in the hope of getting town work," Mr. Lathrop continues, "but the well-known conditions alter cases and helping those who would appreciate help is the duty of any community when it is possible and, in this case, profitable."

NAVY'S NEW COACH



Lieut. Thomas J. Hamilton, backfield star of the Navy's 1926 football team and more recently in charge of the successful fleet team of the west coast, was appointed head coach of the Navy football team to succeed Edgar "Rip" Miller.

BETHEL'S TOWN AFFAIRS—Continued from Page One—

Budget Committee Reports
The Budget Committee met the office of the Selectmen Saturday afternoon. Frank A. Brown was elected chairman and Leslie Davis clerk. It was recommended that the town take up \$3,000 of temporary loans in 1935 and \$2,000 in 1936, also that a motion be presented at town meeting that the treasurer be instructed to keep separate account of money received and when the amount reaches the sum of \$500 this money be applied to temporary loans.

The following recommendations were made on the articles of warrant:

- | | |
|---|----------|
| 16. Common Schools, | \$11,500 |
| 17. Secondary Schools, | 10,000 |
| 18. Supplies, | 600 |
| 19. Repairs, | 250 |
| 20. Textbooks, | 500 |
| 21. School Physician, | 100 |
| 22. Roads and Bridges, | 2,500 |
| 23. Winter Roads, | 3,000 |
| 24. Tarvia, | 1,500 |
| 25. State Patrol, | 949 |
| 26. Third Class Maintenance, | 707 |
| 27 and 28. State Aid Road Yes, | 668 |
| 29. Poor, | 3,000 |
| 30. Town Officers, | 3,000 |
| 31. Memorial Day Observance, | 50 |
| 32. Mothers' Aid, Pass Over, | 500 |
| 33. Sewers, | 500 |
| 34. Library, | 400 |
| 37. Discontinuing Hanover Ferry Road, Left to Town, | 1,000 |
| 41. Interest, | |

ODEON HALL, BETHEL

Show Starts at 8:15
Children 20c Adults 35c

Saturday, March 3

June Knight, Sally O'Neil
Neil Hamilton

Ladies Must Love

A mad revelry of Music and Songs

Cartoon—King Klunk
Strange As It Seems
Sound News

Temple

Tangerine Oranges, doz. 50c
Large and Luscious

Prudence
Beef Loaf with Gravy, 30c
5-oz. can FREE with each can
Unedda Bakers
Appetizers, pkg. 15c
Foss,
Rum Syrup, 4-oz. bot. 50c
Tetley's
Budget Tea, pkg. 10c
Tulip
Brown Bread with Raisins, tall can 15c

Tulip
Beans with Pork, tall can 15c
Heinz
Prepared Mustard, 10c
Heinz
Tomato Juice, 15c
Heinz
Evap. Horse Radish, 15c
Helmet
Peanut Butter, 2-lb. jar, 25c
Pickled Boneless
Pig Feet Outlets, 1b. 25c

Allen's Market

PHONE 122 BETHEL

REMINGTON TYPEWRITERS

CITIZEN'S OFFICE
PHONE 19-11